KELLER'S EDITION.

WILLIAM AND DICK,

OR

WHAT ECHO SAID TO THEM.

Entered according to the act of Congress, in the year 1852, by J. B. KELLER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA: J. B. KELLER.

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Once on a time, two little boys,
And naughty ones you'll say,
Resolved, before they went to school,
That they would truants play.

The spot they chose to loiter at
And seat themselves to chat,
Re-echoed, or sent back the voice
But they did not know that.

Says William to his cousin Dick,
"We shall not be found out,"
But Echo heard the naughty boy,
And answered, "Be found out."

"I fear," said Dick to William,
"That some one overhears;"
He looked to see, and Echo then
Cried—"Some one overhears."

"Oh! never mind," said William, then,
"Come—do not be afraid;"
So when they both began to play,
Said Echo,—"Be afraid!"

W.L.K

"What can it be?" said William,
"Oh, let us go to school."
For he began to be afraid;
Said Echo—"Go to school!"

Then, softly whispering, they said,
"Oh, if our master knows;"
But Echo, hearing every word,
Said softly—"Master knows."

"What shall we do?" then William said,
"We must not tell a fib."
And then they heard the Echo's voice
Say—"Must not tell a fib."

So Dick began to cry, and said—

"William, you brought me here;"

Said Echo, in a mournful tone—

"William, you brought me here!"

"I never will do this again,

If master will forgive,"

Said William to Dick; the voice

Said "Master will forgive!"

"Then let us go," said William;

"Come Dickey—do not cry:"

And, in same tone, Echo said—

"Come Dickey—do not cry."

"We shall not be so very late,
If we make haste away;"
Then Dickey dried his tears and said,
"I will do so no more;"
And Echo in a cheerful voice,
Then said—"Do so no more."

"Then we'll be off to school," said they:
And off they quickly ran;
And, luckily, where just in time,
Before the school began.

Remember, then, my little friends,
Though Echo nothing knew,
There's one above who always knows,
Both what you say and do.

EXPLANATION.

It may be well to inform our young friends, that there is nothing in this little Tale but what may be quite true.

An Echo is the rebounding of any sound which has struck upon some object that has the power to turn or send it back again. Such an object may be a wall, a rock, or the sides of a vault.

Sounds whether made by the voice, or by any other cause, are borne upon the air, and at last lost in the distance; but if in its way the sound meets with an object, as a wall, or the side either of a rock, or a

house, that has the power to send it back again, it is again heard, in a softer tone, as if some one at a distance had repeated the same words. You may hear this when a

gun is fired; the sound returns again, as if a second gun had been fired in the distance; and so it is also when it thunders; the echo, or rebounded sounds, are very plainly heard several times over. There are many rocks, walls, caves, and buildings in England, which are remarkable for this curious power. Echoes are frequently heard under vaulted passages, as the arches of a bridge, &c.

The two little boys in our tale were alarmed at hearing their own words repeated; but they would not have been frightened had they not known they were doing wrong. Had they been good boys, the echo would have amused them, but acting wrongly, they were frightened, and it made them do as they ought, by going to school.

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